THE CAPTAIN AND THE PLOCK OF

The incident here related can be vench

One of our whaling captains who had

spent the whole prime of his life box-

hanling from Cape Horn to Kamtskatka,

with but indifferent success, having

soraped together some five or six thous-

and dollars, retired from the sea, moved

up country with his family, and bought

Like many others of his class, a few

years sufficed to swamp his capital, and

he died miserably poor. But that is an-

ticipating matters, and has nothing to do

ed for, if required:

a small farm.

The Manchester Journal.

FURLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING Office at the Taconic Hotel, Manchester, Vi. 42 leaves raining down at every gust of the

BY D. K. SIMONDS. EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. Office 2 Doors south of the Court House,

MANCHESTER VERMONT. erms \$8. a year. \$1.30 at affices where bundles are sent, if paid in advance.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MINER A BEKEE, CTORNETS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Office over the Equinor Store, [BELy]

J. K. BATCHELDER, ATTORNET AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Arlington, Vt.

BURTON & MUNBOR,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW Office in the Court House, Manchester, Yt.

M. MOWARD, ATTORNET AND COURSELLOR AT LAW,

Office at Benidence, tartory Point Verment

H. R. POWLER. ATTORNET AT LAW. Pension and Bounty Agent, \$:re and Life Insurance Agent, and Commis les at for New York. witee on Main Street, Manchester, Varment.

W. THORNTON PARKER, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SUBGRON,

Office at the residence of Mrs. Woods .- 42

W. B. SHELDON, ATTORNET AT LAW. Office Opposite First National Bank,

NAMES BREETSGTON, [96mx] DAVENPORT & EDDY. A PROBRETS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW

Office No. 8, Crosby Block. Brattlebero, . . Vermost. liyi

TAN NESS HOUSE, BUBLINGTON, . . VERNONT. U. C. BARBER & O. B. PURGUSON

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE. ... 136m.

Раорыитова

BARDWELL HOUSE

BY J. W. CRAMTON,

[411y*] Vermont WAIT & HARD, Wholesals and Retail Dealers in

PRUGS, MEDICINES, PANCY GOODS, Ac Corner of Main & Union Streets, [581y]

E. L. WYMAN, M. D., HOMOSOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Office at Besidence,

FACTORY POINT, - - . YERMONT S. S. CLEMONS, M. D., Pensions, and Practicing Physician.

E. S. EXAMINING SUBGEON FOR INVALIDS Also, agent for Wadsworth's Improved Truss. Office at his residence, Factory Point, Vt. DR. GEO. H. SWIFT.

DENTIST. Other in Perkins' Block, opposite Music Hall,

MASCRESTER, VERMONT. Strone uside administered and toeth extracted without pain. Other annothetics administers by advice of physician.

P. S. LOOMIS, DENTISE.

ther in Howe's Block, Factory Point, Vermont Fresh extracted without pain by the use of

W. s. PHILLIPS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Rasidones.

O. C. WATERHOUNE & CO., Manufacturers of SHIRTS AND DRAWERS

Factory Point, Vermont. BROMLEY HOUSE, By Geo. K. Davis, Peru, Vermont. Terms Moderate. Nice Recome for Summer Boarders.

Nice Rectar for heminer
REFERENCES:
F. H. Orris, Equinor House, Manchester, Yt.
Cei. M. S. Colbure, Factory Point, Vt.
451y15z

WARRINGTON HOTEL GEO. W. BAKKE Proprietor,

. Vermont Good accommodations for summer boarders rescussie priops. 42-17151 ABLEMBTON HOUSE,

A E. BANTLETT, Arlington, Vermont. H. S. HARD,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, Fire, Life and Accidental. agent for Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FLOUR, tardware, Chothing, Hatz, Cupz, Boots & Shoes, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Drugs, Medicines, &c., 41yi612 Bouth Londonderry, Vt.

W. P. EDDY.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Charter Depot. [351y*] Vermont.

dealer in DET GOODS, GROCERIE Boots and Shoes, Crockery, &c., and manufacturer of PALM LEAF HATS.

Bondville, Vermor

G. J. CROWLEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON.

L. D. COY.

BOOTS AND SHOES, Books, Stationery and Jowelry,

Manchester, Ft. THATER'S HOTEL. FACTORY PODEZ. - YESTERY,

S. E. TRAYER, Proprietor. The Pawiet, Jamaira and Londonderry stages

A barber shop connected with the house.

A. J. HUBD, (Successor to Hurd & Walker) Manufacturer of

GLOVES AND MITTENS OFFICE 1 DOOR EAST OF MUSIC HALL.

THE COLBURN HOUSE, Factory Point, . (Manchester.) . Vermont

PRES CARRYAGE TO R. R. STATION.

Good Livery attached. Having recently pur chased and fitted up this house, it will be open for guests April 1. R. W. DAVIS, Proprietor.

GREEN MOUNTAIN HOUSE. I have leased this house and have opened it for loarders or transient travel, and solicita share of the public patronage. PATER BOWMAN.

Winhall, Jan. 10, 1876. LIVERY STABLE, PACTORY POINT, . . . YHRMOST.

JAMES A. THAYER, Proprietor. Good horses and carriages to let at all hours. Orders left at Golburn House will be promptly Factory Point, Vt., June 24, 1875. 511y

TAGONIC HOTEL. MANCHESTER, - - -[Foot of Mt. Equinox.]

This long established and favorably known summer resort is now open for visitors. Address by mail or telegraph. HENRY GRAY.

THE EQUINOX HOUSE, (Foo of Mt. Equinox,) Manchester, - - - - Vermont.

F. H. ORVIS, Proprietor. Open from June to October. THE ELM HOUSE,

10 10 10 10 Open from June to October. CHARLES F. ORVIS.

BURR AND BURTON SEMINARY dish, and timped honey oozed from a betrayed her at once. Dors answered made in charity. In the island of St. MANUHESTER, VERMONT,

Boarding and Day School for Ladies come to tea, and Mrs. Oxgate was a and Gentlemen Offers the advantages of a Full Board of able and experienced Teachers, Carefully Prepared Courses of Study, thorough drill in the English with special attention to the classics, and young men preparing for college. The mar advantages or music at the Lowest terms. String Team begins Wednesday, March 20d. For board, rooms or other information, address the Princi

Manchester, Vt., July 15, 1875.

WM. WILLIAMS & SON. Would inform their old patrons and the public generally that they still continue the manufacture of all kinds of

HARNESS WORK

at the old stand, and propose to make it for the interest of persons who need goods in our line to call.

We make our own Leather in the old-fashionwe make our own and will sell to suit the timer.

Persons sending skins to sell or tan will take
great care in skinning.

So Cut skins are not worth tanning.

Dorset, April 20, 1875. []SE SIMONDS

LEATHER CEMENT.

The best thing out.

All the shoomakers in Manchester and Factor works like a charm.
PRICE 115 per gross; \$1.75 per dozen; 20 cents
per bottle; six bottles for trial sent express paid

per bottle; six vocasion of the state of the D. K. SIMONDS, Manchester, VL

D. S. WILSON,

Manufacturer and deals to

FURNITURE.

Mirrors, Picture Frames, Bracket Wall Pockets, etc. Husk, Hair, Wool and Cotton Mattrasses.

ALSO COFFINE, CARRETS AND ACRES OF ALL KINDS.

HEARSE IN ATTENDANCE.

Shop & Doors North of the Brick Church Factory Point, Vermont.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, an old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Hamedy, for the speedy and permanent Care of Consumption, Bronchetis, thatrih, Asthuss, and all Throst and Lung Af-Nervous Debahty and all Nervous Complain offer having theroughly tested its wonder corstive powers in thousands of cases, feels his duty to make it known to his suffering for lows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to releave human suffering, he will send (free of charge), to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and

WHITMAN & GODDARD,

CARRIAGES & SLEIGHS,

Keep constantly on hand or build to order every description of Carriages, from a covered their to a skeleton buggy. A few second-hand buggies usually on hand for sale cheap. Also carriage stock constantly on hand for sale. Repairing done on almost notice and salisfaction guaranteed. We allow no material to chief a mariage or sleigh that is pot of the years best riage or eleigh that is not of the very her quality, and has not been thoroughly tester EVERY FELLOE BOILED IN LINEED OF at reasonable prices.
WHITMAN & GODDARD. May 10, 1876.

THE GOLD CHAIN.

A dreary November twilight. Dead inconstant wind-strange, spicy scents rising up out of the ground-and a new moon hanging like a sickle of blood low over the purpled dark of the southerly

Dreary and chilly; a dying year; a fast groaming dusk; yet the windows of Mrs. Oxgate's old brown farm house hung out their cherry signals behind the fringed cotton curtains, and when the kitchen door opened, you could see the red shine of the blazing logs, the figures coming and going, like a ministure magic lan-

It was Dora Oxgate that opened it, and came flitting out to the well, with a scarlet shaw! festooned over her head, and an empty cedar pail in her hand. As her light feet pattered over the carpet of autumn leaves in the pathway, she Manchester, Vermont sang a snatch of that good old-fashioned

> Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself iu-

My goodness alive! What's that? For, as the words trilled sweetly from her tongue, a tall, dark figure had risen from the law wooden beach under the apple tree, whose boughs overhang the days!

Don't be alarmed, said a deep, sweet contralto, with a scoruful intonation in its sound. It's only me, Dora. Joanna Eiffeld?

Yes, Joanna Eifield, What then? Have fallen so low that I am no longer worthy to sit beneath the old apple tree? If so, tell me so at once, and I'il quit. You know I did not mean that, Jo-

It's hard to tell what people mean or don't mean, now-a-days, said Joanna, picking at the mangy fringe of the frayed YL, rag of a shawl. I was tired. I wanted a drink of water. So I came to the old well. I'll go away if you say so.

Joanna, said Dors, hesitatingly, are you hungry? Hangry? No. There's a sort of craying, though, on my stomach, which is next to it, I suppose.

Would you like something to eat? I don't beg.

Wait a minute, Joanna. Like an arrow, Dora Oxgate sped back into the house, where her thrifty mother was just setting the teapot on the table. Fresh baked waffles steamed on one side; hot biscuits were piled in drifts of snow on the other; preserves gleamed redly through the cut-glass walls of the tall lump of comb. For Mrs. Deacon Peabody and her daughter Comfret were

bonsewife to be excelled by none. Come, Dors, quick with that water,

Mother, said Dora, speaking in slightly embarassed tone, Joanna Elfield is out by the well! She is cold and hungry, and-Mrs. Oxyate's face bardened into lines

of stone. Miss Comfort Peabody drew her skirts close around her, with an involuntary movement, and Mrs. Peabody looked hard into the bowl of her tea-Then let her stay cold and hungry, for all of me! Joanna Elfield is no associ-

ate for either you or me, Dora! She has run away from home, and acted with common strolling play actors-she has sung at low concerts instead of keeping that fine voice of hers for the temple of the Lord-she has, of her own free will, given up all that is decent and reputable and people do say that she has taken to drinking! And you expect me to open my doors to such as hel?

Mrs. Pesbody attered a sympathetic But, mamma, faltered Dora, half affrighted by her own boldness, den't you remember that He came to call, not the

righteons, but sinners to repentance? Silence, giri! How dare you quote the Scriptures to me? cried Mrs. Oxgate, her stern brow clouding over darkly -Bring in that pail of water at once, and let us have no further discussion

Thus rebuffed, Theodora Oxyste crept back again into the chill, frosty twifight, dejected and empty-handed.

Ab, said Joanus Eifield, shortly, I thought how it would be. Well, it's nothing new. Everybody's doors are shut sgainst me.

Is it true, Joanna? whispered Dors, coming clove to her.

That you drink ! Of course it's true. You would drink if you were driven as I am! Driven and bunted! There are times when you would sell your whole soul for a chance to forget! And that chance is only to be found in-drink!

Oh, Joanna, I am so sorry for you. Sorry! Say that again, lass! People have mostly left off being sorry for me, said Josepha, with a hard laugh. But listen, Joanna. Do be serious Won't you try to do differently?

I am not so bad as folks think me, Dora, except for the horrid craving for drink. I have been nothing worse than wild and willful. Believe me, child, for it is God's truth. Only, when a girl once gets on the down hill, every Christian man or woman thinks it their daty to give her yet another push!

Then will you try to retrieve your own How can 1? What is there left for plained.

Your superb voice, Joanna. time I should starve.

You need not starve, Joanna. Here. Quick as lightning, she drew a small the great Italian's fiddle. gold chain, with a gold locket shaped like a heart dangling at its end, from her

the money for your needs.

gleaming trinket. Are you in carnest, Dors?

alling me. I must go. God bless you for this, said Joanna, buskity. And, Dors-one word more; 1 voice.

let me kiss you just once-By way of answer Theodora Oxyate brew her arms around the tall girl's swered the voice. neck, and pressed her soft red lips close to the other's cold mouth. And as she a hot, round tear.

The next minute Josnus Eiffeld disappeared into the world of shadows that scape. And as she went she murmured known. to herself, unconscious that she was speaking aloud:

Some one believes in me yet? In me! one something to live for, after all!

voice; and Mrs. Oxgate, helpless from that gentleman. paralysis, sat in her cushloned chair by

the snany doorway. ing to the door.

hung creaking on one hinge; sunny ing through the aperture first a feathery but still be may possibly value it. No

that has bought Gienwood Place. A boyery out from within his trunk on speak. But I lave finished the edifice gentleman dressed like the Prince of one occasion, and came near being ar- now and taken down that worm eaten Wales, and a lady whose dismonds rested as an abolitionist. He made his scaffolding. I have finished my mortal flashed fit to blind one. Ab me! it's fine horse talk, and the frightened hostler edifice, and frescoed and furnished it. to be young and rich. Look! the car- could not be induced to re-enter the sta- and am obliged to admit that it is one of riage is stopping! P'raps they've drop- ble. So the signor was himself com- the neatest and sweetest things of the ped something. Sure's I live the lady's pelled to groom the animal. His great kind that I have ever encountered. I coming back, trailing her purple silk favorite resort seems to have been in the greatly value it and I would feel like re-

to settle her scant skirts over her poor kind-hearted professor never failed to by make him a present of it. It is a lituseless feet as the tall, stately figure make good any loss, direct or indirect, tie shaky, of course, but if he will patch swept up to the door.

promptly: This is the Oxgate place; and you are poor the proceeds of one of his entertain-

said Mrs. Oxgate. And shut the door. ing. Here is my husband. George, this hand? Oh, no! what spiritual grace ten years ago, litted me out of the dark. During the war he gave 132 free en. ject. ness and set me in the right path. Oh, tertainments before 63,000 soldiers, who

> Mrs. Avenel was weeping softly now siderable sums of money in aid of the -yet the smiles shone brightly through sick and wounded.

ber tears. in me still, and it renewed the fountain ment office. of life within me! Dora, Dora, you are my guardian angel. God bless you for Webster, somewhat astonished.

People wondered much that those rich signor. You might give me \$100,000 Avenels of The Place had an insignificant dollar bills to count and watch me closely chit like Dora Oxgate so much with them and you would find only \$75,000 when I to say nothing of that tiresome, prosing returned them. old bore, her mother. But Mrs. Avenel Signor, exclaimed Mr. Webster, with excused for having her whims-one of gicians here than you, for there would perfidy and come up to the rack or go to which was always to wear a thread-like not be \$50,000 when they had finished the jug! You just keep still and let him chain of gold around her neck, with a counting.

heart shaped locket hanging from it. said Miss Comfort Peabody, who had of ten years was assisting him upon the

Joanna Effield to be a genius. into a solitary, hard-working old maid, claring that the signer conduct do that. knew that her apparent purposeless life had not been in vain.

beaves over one sinner that repenteth. | hole in it.

BLITZ, THE MAGICIAN.

of 1826, he was summoned before the Union. archbishop and church council, prior to a performance, and called upon to auswer various charges of irreligion and as being an idle, mischievous person. The conneil were not able to find him guilty but he treated them with a gratuituous performance. He astonished the assemblage by announcing that a watch, which Last week I took the dimensions from he exhibited, would be transported to a cushion in the cathedral pulpit; and there it was found when a messenger

went to search for it. His first feat as a ventriloquist was in a dissecting-room, whither he had been invited by a medical friend. The doctor, scalpel in hand, had made an incision in the body of a woman, to which she protested. It is cruel to mutitate, said the voice, the remains of a woman.

Yes, came from another body upon when the surgeon had frantically driven he calls it, and he says where'll yez have elry, and San Francisco gets away with home in his carriage, taking Signor Blitz it.

My God, says Paganini, what is this?

Dear Joanna, take this. It is worth The excited musician rushed to the closet money, I know; and it is all that I have thence back to his violin, and then turned le the world to give! Sell it, and use round to see Signor Biltz langhing, and to receive his explanation.

by the American consul at Cairo to a tain recently retaliated in a lecture be-Philadelphia museum. A crowd was fore a few people in New York, saying Of course I am. Hush! mother is startled by a voice from the multitudi- that Mark represented himself, on board-

none linen folds.

venturesome than the rest.

What do you want? Ask yourself. Your confounded Yandid so something plashed on her cheek- kee carlosity has waked me up from the to print, is a text. These little things do sleep of ages. Open the box.

What's your name? was hovering over all the autumn land- the great ventriloquist made himself tween Jerusalem and the Dead Sea? He

man in Hartford, Ct., that gentleman the fact that during the entire excursion very abruptly denounced the Signor for I never draw a sober breath except by tain It's a strange sensation, and yet-it gives performances which were dangerous to proxy? Why does he conceal the fact the welfare of mankind, and much more that I killed a cripple in Cairo because I of the same sort. Interrupting him, the thought he had an unpleasant gait? Why Dora! Theodora! Why don't you signor plucked a pack of playing cards is he silent about my skinning a leper in answer? But no one thinks it worth from the pocket of his ministerial coat, Smyrus in order that I might have a litwhile to pay any attention to me now-a and withdrew a dice-box and dice from the something to start a museum when I It was Mrs. Oxyste's shrill, piplug with no more orthodox objections from charges out of a man's few little virtuous apples.

This is the Oxgate place, is it not? the benevolence was comprehensive, and it still superior to anything of the kind he lady asked, in a deep sweet voice that is said that he gave away half of what he can scare up upon his own premises. John, however, an offer to give to the

in Philadelphia, besides contributing con- ply.

He enjoyed friendly relations with Dora, she added, that was the turning many distinguished men. Calling upon point in my life. See! I have your Daniel Webster at the statesman's room little gold chain with the heart yet. I in Washington, Signor Blitz asked his knew then one buman creature had faith influence to procure for him a govern-

What office do you wish? asked Mr. To count the treasury notes, said the

was a great lady, and could of course be lively animation, there are better ma- marriage. Behold the proofs of your

Ouce, certainly, the famous magician When she could have diamonds instead, was non-plusted. A bright little boy of ate observed that she always had thought platform, when the professor proposed to pass every place of silver into his And Dora Oxgace, sithough she settled pocket. The boy shook his head, de-

Was not? s-ked Signor Bing. Because I've only; got one pocke-For there is jey among the angels of charuped the cand, and that's got a big

A large-hearted, genial Christian gen-

HOW A WOMAN ORDERS A CHEST. life my wife has insisted that we couldn't keep house properly without a large chest, for bed clothes and odd traps,

How long? Well, say ten feel, and she held her hands about a yard spart. Well, pretty wide, say six feet, meas-

her, questioning as follows:

nting it on her spron. How deep? Oh, have it deep; I guess eight feet will be about right.

Bridget arrived while we were at tea. Sure, sir, said she, that Ryan, the another table; it's an outrage to thus store-keeper, is here wid a small barn on abose a woman. Doctor and students a sthone boxt. He's torn down both the made a rush for the door, and it was only gate posts drivin' in. I think it's a chief

with him, that the ventriloquist ex- I've succeeded in proving by the original memorands of measurements that It is impossible to give more than a there was an error somewhere. The few of the many succdotes which Signor "chist" has a window in it, and contains You would have me sing myself into nor Blitz himself has left of his long life the cow, calf and one hate of hay. Wife respectability, ch? And in the mean and varied experience. Meeting Paga- says she is going to Patterson this spring payments so rare, that the girls complain nini, the violinist, during a visit to Glas. to find a man that knows how to build a that the young men cannot even pay their glow, an infant's cry came from within chest, and not make it large enough for a addresses. eattle barn.

female voice from a neighboring closet, hands with a crowded parlor.

MARK TWAIN'S CHARACTER.

Mark Twain, in his "Innocents Abroad," spoke disrespectfully of Capt, Joanna Effeld stared vaguely at the An Egyptian mummy was presented Doncan of the Quaker Citp, and the caping the Quaker City, as a Baptist minis-Open the box! open the box! asid the ter, and wanted to doad heat his passage. and likewise that he was continually am only Joanna Eiffeld, but-if you will, Who are you? asked one visitor, more souked in bad whiskey. The quarrel is not of sufficient interest to warrant giv-I'm a descendent of the Phararos, an- ing all the details; but this, from Mark's reply in the New York World, is certain ly enjoyable;

What I need, now that I am going in-

not furnish it. Why does the captain make no mention of the highway robber-Signor Blits, answered the voice, and les which I committed on the road bemust have heard of it-the land was full Introduced to a very solemn clergy- of it. Why does he make no mention of actions when that man has committed In the old Sixth Street market, Phila- real indiscretions by the dozen? But be visiting at the farm of another seighdelphia, he bought a dozen eggs for 24 where is the use of bothering about What is it, mamma? Dora asked, com- centsfrom a stolid Dutchman. Clear ass what a man's character was ten years the geese, making comparisons in his wasser mit a well bucket, eh? remarked ago, anyway? Perhaps the captain val-The Oxyate farm-house had drifted the vender, as he handed them over. The ues his character of ten years ago. I sadly to decay. Fences had fallen; gates signor broke one, and there came peep never heard of any reason why he should pasture, lands were neglected; grass head, and then a whole canary bird, matter. I do not value my character of meadows had toppled over with their which sang sweetly to the man of eggs. ten years ago. I can go out at any time own weight of harvest. And Mrs. Ox- The signor's fun-making propensity and buy a better one for half it cost me. gate berself looked, as she sat in the seems to have been irresistible, and in trath, my character was simply in doorway, like the very genius of decay. found expression in all manner of start- course of construction then. I hadn't The carriage with them grand people ling ways and places. He made a negro anything up but the scaffolding, so to that I've seen anywhere this sousondress in the dust like it was domestic gingham. Oh, dear me, I wish I had my best hat on! market places, where he gave voice to senting any damage done to it. But that old scaffolding is no longer of any use to the cause of their ters, to the great confusion of the market She gave her apron a twitch and tried people. But when he had his hugh the seems able to use it to advantage, I herethat his victims might have suffered. His it here and there he will find that it is

LAYING FOR HIM.

And what are you doing with them? you haven't.

How did you get those bad pieces?

soft thing on me, but I'm laying for him! Why, he's got a daughter 'bout my age, I'll be thinking of marrying in two or of his nickels, walk into the parlor, and fair daughter, and I demand her hand in

handsome, but I'm a terror to plan. A PASSING THOUGHT.

Rothschild is forced to content himself with the same sky as the poor new-paper writer, and the great banker examiner-

bought and sold, well turned arm to wear it-a pearl the congregation to a high degree. Sha necklace, but not a pearly throat with then said that she had been married a which it shall vie. The richest banker year; that the ceremony had been reguon earth would vainly offer a fortune to larly but privately performed; and that be able to write a verse like Byron. One she had kept the fact a secret because she comes into the world naked and goes out was not ready to forego the fun of going naked; the difference in the fineness of a into society as an artless, unfettered bit of linen for a shroud is not muck. malden. The husband stepped forward Man is a handful of clay, which turns and corroborated his wife's story. They quickly back again into dust.

PRIENDSHIP AND CITILITY

Be civil and obliging to all, dutiful Boston,) and when the observatory aswhere God and nature command you; tronomer said: Take a glance through but friend to one, and that friendship the telescope, miss, and you will see Vekeep sucred, as the greatest tie upon aus in all her glory, she frigidly drew earth, and he sure to ground it upon back and replied: No, thank you, sir; virtue; for no other is either happy or I have no desire to look at any member

\$10,000,000 worth of drinks, of all grades every year. The aggregate annual sale of Testaments and bymn-books in the two cities reaches \$175 37, A paper says the times are so bad, and

Chicago sells \$5,000,000 worth of jew-

A housymoon dialogue: He-Whooze tled neighborhood.

plum pudding is so? She-Ooze.

with the anecdote. One of his country neighbors said to him, soon after he settled on the farm : Captain K., you've got a nice pend on

your place and you ought to have a good large flock of geese. It's a grand place to keep 'em, and they'll be profitable to

Well, I recken they will, said the cap-I've got some nice ones to sell ye, continged the kind neighbor. You come

over and pick 'em out vourself. So the captain selected a suitable num ber, making his choice as he would among a school of whales when brought his clerical bat. Signor Blitz was troubled got home? What is the use of making to, or as a boy would from a basket of

> In the following spring he happened to bor, and, among other things, Inspected mind highly favorable to his own judgement.

> Don't think your birds are so handsome as mine, he remarked. Do you have any eggs yet? O, yes. They've been laying freely

for this month or more. Well, I don't know how 'tis, said Cap tain K. I've got the handsomest flock picked 'em out, one by one, from our neighbor Jones' stock, and I feed 'em high, too. But not an egg have they laid yet. I wish you would come over and see 'em. Perhaps you can give me

an idea how to manage 'em. His friend did come over and see 'en

that they were-all ganders! ANTIQUETY OF DAIRYING

In the earliest history of the human race mention is made of cheese and butter, and there is reason to believe that these products were known and used as It having come to the ears of the Unit- food many years before the earliest recoanna Eifield.

Not Joanna Etfield now-but Joanna What! said the shepherd, receive alms

It having come to the ears of the United States efficials at this point that Big ord of them by writers of antiquity. The Avenel, she rejoined, smiling and flush- for the poor from a wizard-a bewitched English, the boot black, had a handful of earliest notice of the manufacture of lead nickels in his possession, the boy cheese, in the Bible, is where Job, com-What do you suppose is the use of fires, is the friend I told you of whose hand, would flow upon the objects of distress? was yesterday interviewed on the sub plaining of life, says: Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me Yes; I've got nineteen bid nickels in as cheese? David was sent to his breth, George you know how much I owe to had congregated in the various hospitals my tronsers pocket, was his prompt re- ren in the valley of Elah with this injanction: Carry these ten cheeses to the captains of their thousands and look how Holding right to 'em. You needn't thy brethren fare. Homer, the grand think you have got a case agin me, for old poet of the Greeks, makes record of the dairy in the following lines, written

> nearly a thousand years before the Chris-Rich man, wko shall be nameless tian era: black his boots every morning-hands Around the grot we gave, and all in view, me out a lead nickel-thinks he has got a In order ranged, our admiration drew-[pressed

The bending shelves with leaves of cheeses

The folded flooks, each separate from the rest. Julius Casar says the principle food of the Gormans, in his day, consisted of three years more, and I'll shoulder a bag milk, cheeses and flesh, and be gives a similar account of the Gauls, or ancient gently say: Mister man, I love your inhabitants of France. Allusion to butter is several times made in the Old Testament, but the earliest is in Genesis, in Abraham's time. When he had washed the feet of the angel visitors and given them's little cold water, it is recorded: shower out his bogus coins. I ain't He took batter and the dail which he had dressed and set it before them, and be stood by them under the tree and they

did cat.

A SANDUSKY ROMANCE.

der a private sunset, or add one ray to A party of converts stood at the chase the magnificence of night. The same air cel fail in a Saulusky course, ready to swells all lungs. The same blood swells be made members. One was a girl who all veins. Each one possesses, really, had been regarded as the belle of the only like own thoughts, and his own sen- place. She interrupted the ceremony ses. Soul and body-these are all the by saying that she desired to make a conwill be sadiy regretted by thousands of property that a man owns. All that is fession. She knew that she had been At Exeter, England, in the early part warm admirers in every part of the valuable is to be had for nothing in this looked on as a good girl, but she wasn't. world. Genius, beauty and love are not She was guilty of a dreadful sin of which she had not been even suspected. You may buy a rich bracelet, but not a This little speech excited the curiosity of went to housekeeping on the following

> of my sex who dresses as she is represcuted to.

She was a very modest girl (just from

A scientist devoted about half a colamn to explain "How to burn Coal." Almost anybody who had been at housekeeping could have told him that it was the wrong side of the question to discuss.

The almanacs are good enough to tell when the sun rises and sets, but they farnish no information as to how long a wood-pile ought to last in a thickly-set-

You know whose child it is? said a Etiquette does not require you to shake aweet? She-Boaf of us. He-Whoozs One who has been there, says prison

life is too one-sided-all inside.

OFFICE AT CHRETER HOUSE, C. B. WILLIAMS.